

GOES TO PRISON.

A Very Rich Woman Convicted of Having Cruelly

TORTURED TO DEATH

Old Maid Servant, Whose Mother In Open Court, While Kneeling Almost at the Feet of the Rich Murderer, Just Before She Was Convicted, Prayed That God Would Forgive Her For The Crime

In the Criminal Court of Flandreau, S. D., a few days ago, sat two women who represented opposite poles of the social world. The rich woman, wife of a millionaire politically powerful, was on trial charged with murder. Upon her proud face were fixed the eyes of the poor woman, almost friendless and without influence of any kind.

The charge and the testimony showed that the rich woman had fiendishly tortured to death the only daughter of the poor woman.

The haughty face of the rich woman indicated her belief that no jury would dare convict the wife of her influential millionaire husband. The poor woman, broken with grief, looked dazed. Suddenly she left her seat among the spectators and approached the rich woman. Was she about to attack the murderer of her daughter?

No such thought was in her mind. Her conduct was even more sensational. It was indescribably affecting. Dropping to her knees in the aisle, raising her toil-worn hands aloft, while tears streamed from her eyes, she besought the Almighty to pardon the one who had tortured to death her only child.

"O God, forgive the murderer of my daughter!" she prayed.

Then the poor woman's mind and body collapsed, and it was found necessary to take the mother of dead Agnes Polreis back to her wretched little home in the country near Parkston, S. D., whence Agnes had come two years before, to be beaten to death—so it is charged—by her rich mistress, Mrs. Emma Kaufmann, wife of Moses Kaufmann, the millionaire brewer of Sioux Falls, S. D.

The story of this instance of the most incredible cruelty practised upon a maid servant by her mistress was printed in these pages a year ago. Agnes Polreis, a pretty girl of sixteen, was hurriedly sent from Mrs. Kaufmann's house to a Sioux Falls hospital where, next day, she died. Mrs. Kaufmann was arrested on the testimony of other servants that she had systematically tortured and virtually beaten the girl to death.

Of course the rich woman was admitted to bail. In answer to the statements of the accusing servants—who said that the woman had an ungovernable temper and that they were often compelled to flee to the cellar from her dangerous wrath—it was explained that Mrs. Kaufmann's mind had been affected by the death of her daughter several years ago. The sight of any other girl—especially a fresh one, like Agnes Polreis—made her frantic.

So strong was public sentiment against Mrs. Kaufmann in Sioux Falls that her attorneys obtained a change of venue for her trial to Flandreau. The news that she had been admitted to bail caused such a mob to gather at the jail that she was smuggled out of a back door to her home, where she had to have police protection.

Mrs. Kaufmann's wealth had procured the best legal talent in the West for his wife's defence. Several medical experts were placed on the witness stand. To them was put the following "hypothetical questions" which catalogue the wounds found upon the body of Agnes Polreis after her death:

"Assume the following facts: A patient sixteen years old is in a very emaciated condition. She has a sore having the appearance of a cut about one-half to two inches long transversely across the point of the left shoulder; she has a sore having the appearance of a cut transversely across the point of the right elbow, extending down to the joints; she has a similar sore upon the point of the left elbow.

She has a gangrenous sore upon the point of each shoulder blade; the ring finger of the left hand is disjointed, with the bone protruding; the cuticle is off the ends of the fingers; the bone protrudes through the tip of one finger; there are numerous discolorations upon the body; the left knee is badly swollen, the skin broken and off from the left ankle; the skin is off the front of the foot; the sole of the foot is entirely loose, hanging down; the cuticle is off from the toes and the rest of the foot; the right foot is in practically the same condition.

"Such being the facts, state whether or not, in your opinion, such conditions would be due to external violence or disease and its results."

Dr. Spafford—In my opinion to violence.

Dr. Rider—In my opinion to disease and its results (referring to the disease Diabetes mellitus).

In cross-examining Dr. Onley, of Sioux Falls, Prosecuting Attorney Egan asked:

"How could the wound on the left shoulder be self-inflicted?"

A—I claim these wounds were not self-inflicted.

Q—How could they be inflicted by another?

A—By taking a knife and cutting across.

A part of the testimony of Peter Erickson, the man who worked at the Kaufmanns' home, follows:

Q—Did Mrs. Kaufmann ever threaten the dead girl with violence?

A—She said, "That girl is so stubborn that I could kill her."

Q—You ever saw Mrs. Kaufmann strike or maltreat the girl, Agnes.

A—I once found the girl on the kitchen floor. Mrs. Kaufmann was there, and told me she had poured hot water on the girl to make her get up. Another time, when the girl was on the floor and too weak to get up, Mrs. Kaufmann said, "Don't touch her, as she can get up herself if she wants to—she is only working on your sympathy." When Agnes tried to get up by grasping a screen door Mrs. Kaufmann roughly jerked the door away.

Q—Did you ever see Mrs. Kaufmann hit Agnes?

A—She often punched her with a broom handle. I saw the girl on her knees many times, pleadingly repeating the words, "Frau Kaufmann! Frau Kaufmann!"

Q—Did you see anything else?

A—Before her final sickness, Agnes was too weak to walk up to her room, so I carried her. Mrs. Kaufmann wanted me to shake the girl first, but I stood her up by a trunk; then Mrs. Kaufmann hit her with a stick a foot and a half long; the girl cried and I carried her upstairs.

Q—Did Mrs. Kaufmann do anything for Agnes' wounds?

A—She put turpentine on her legs.

Q—What happened Friday morning before the girl died?

A—I noticed blood in Agnes' mattress but Mrs. Kaufmann told me not to mind it.

Q—What happened after Agnes died?

A—Mrs. Kaufmann, when she heard of it, cried: "What shall I do? What shall I do?" Then she made me scrub the blood stains from the floor of Agnes' room and tear away wall paper with blood stains on it.

George Bessler testified that Mrs. Kaufmann said to him once, when speaking of Agnes:

"She is so stupid, I feel sometimes like killing her."

Mrs. J. J. Udell, a neighbor, heard Agnes crying upstairs; saw her in so weak a condition that she could hardly carry a pail of water down the steps; and saw the girl one day try to run away but return when pursued by Mrs. Kaufmann, and was made to march back to the house.

Miss Janet E. Larson, superintendent of nurses at the hospital where Agnes died, testified that the girl cried out in German:

"My head aches! My stomach aches! I ache all over!"

The case of the prosecution was a very strong one—much stronger, in fact, than was supposed to be presented. The evidence of physicians, who made post mortem examinations on two occasions, and of others who knew something of the treatment accorded the girl by Mrs. Kaufmann, was presented and made a part of the evidence of the State.

The physicians did not hesitate to testify that three wounds upon the head, and three at the base of the skull of the dead girl, taken in connection with numerous other wounds, cuts and bruises found upon her body, arms and legs were sufficient to have caused her death.

Testimony was presented showing Mrs. Kaufmann had poked the girl in the ribs with a broomstick, of having her bathe her feet in ashes soaked with water, forming lye, and of many other instances of alleged cruelty on the part of Mrs. Kaufmann toward the girl, this continuing up to within a brief time before the girl had to be taken to the hospital, where she died, the harsh treatment having continued when the girl was so weak she could hardly stand upon her feet.

Throughout the trial the courtroom was packed with spectators, and demonstrations against the rich defendant frequently had to be rebuked by the judge. The presence of the poor old mother of Agnes Polreis excited much feeling against Mrs. Kaufmann.

It had come to be generally known that the death of Agnes was the second tragedy in the mother's life, the first having been the shooting and killing of an elder daughter by a rejected suitor.

On several occasions the grief-stricken mother had wandered to the Parkston Cemetery, where the remains of her younger daughter are buried, and in the dead of night has been found weeping on her grave, force being necessary to induce her to leave the spot.

HISSES FROM THE SPECTATORS.

The spell of the case, which already had divided several South Dakota communities was apparent in the courtroom. This was clearly shown during the examination of the star witness for the prosecution, when the hundreds of spectators who crowded the courtroom gave spontaneous and forceful vent to their sympathy with the State and resentment toward the defendant.

Hisses came while Erickson was testifying in reference to Mrs. Kaufmann, having on one occasion poured hot water on the girl after she had fallen to the floor from sheer exhaustion, in order, as she is alleged to have expressed it to Erickson, "to get her up." Erickson testified to numerous things showing the customary harsh and inhuman treatment of the girl by Mrs. Kaufmann.

In spite of the unsympathetic sentiment manifested by the spectators Mrs. Kaufmann and members of her family appeared confident of acquittal. When the jury returned to consider its verdict Mrs. Kaufmann sat between her husband and their grown son Charles. The Court, the Kaufmanns and the spectators remained in their seats evidently expecting a quick decision.

In less than an hour the jury returned.

"We find the defendant guilty of manslaughter in the first degree," said the foreman.

The spectators burst into applause, which the Judge sternly rebuked. Mrs. Kaufmann turned deadly pale and her head sank upon her hand.

Charles Kaufmann, her son, burst into tears. Her husband seemed utterly crushed. They knew that the least penalty under the law would be four years in the penitentiary.

Mrs. Kaufmann was first to recover her composure. This statement by the Court seemed to give her comfort.

The Court fixes October 10 as the date for pronouncing sentence.

SWEPT OVER DAM.

Six Persons Perish in River Accident in Pennsylvania.

Engine of Gasoline Launch Brooke and the Boat Drifted Toward the Dam.

Six persons were drowned late Friday evening near Russell, Pa. Nine persons had taken a gasoline launch on the Conewago River, which was very high, owing to recent rains. The boat was swept over a dam and six people drowned. The dead are: Mr. and Mrs. John Best and daughter, Violet, aged 18, of Warren, Pa. Mrs. George Baker, Warren, Pa. Mrs. Hilda Knox, Warren, Pa. O. F. Butts, a traveling salesman from Philadelphia.

A dispatch from Russell, Pa., says that Mr. and Mrs. John Best had invited a company of friends to take supper with them at their cottage on the Conewago River and had come down to the Russell boat landing to meet them.

The visitors were in one naphtha launch and Mr. Best and his party in another. The boat containing the visitors became lodged on a pile a short distance above the dam and Mr. Best went to assist them, when the engine in his launch broke and both containing nine persons drifted toward the dam without an oar to stay them.

When the boat reached the dam it was drifting broadside and it went over, turning upside down. Six of the nine persons were caught under it. The other launch could not be gotten off in time to prevent the sad accident, and those people in it could only sit and watch their friends go to almost certain death.

EUTAW COUNTY.

Gov. Ansel Has Had a New Proposition Submitted

The Papers in the Case Were Filed Thursday—All Constitutional Requirements Met.

The State says Messrs. J. C. Evans, A. A. Dantzer, W. M. Fair and J. D. Gates of Ellmore; Gordon Wiggins, M. R. East, A. B. Bennett, Holly Hill filed a petition with Gov. Ansel Thursday in the Eutaw County matter. The new county is arranged to embrace portions of Orangeburg and Berkeley counties.

The Northern boundary of the proposed new county begins at a point on the Santee river about eight and one-half miles above Ellmore, striking the Four Holes swamp near the town of Cameron with the natural boundaries, Four Holes Swamp and the Santee river, on either side.

It is understood that the proposition has been given the closest attention for some time and the people are hard at work getting matters in proper condition. The petitions filed with Gov. Ansel, according to the registration books of Orangeburg and Berkeley, were signed by over two-thirds of the voters within the proposed cut and the promoters are very enthusiastic over the prospects of success.

A map and completed survey, made by Harmon D. Moise of Sumter, was filed with the petitions, and certificates from the officials of Orangeburg and Berkeley counties, showing that the proposed new county meets all the legal requirements for the formation of new counties. The certificate of the surveyor shows the area to be 420 square miles. All of the papers will be referred to the attorney general, who will see whether the legal requirements have been complied with.

The delegation had reports from the auditors of Orangeburg and Berkeley counties showing that the taxable property in the parts of these two counties that will become a section of the new county is at the present time valued at \$2,000,000. The statutory requirement is that there must be taxable property to the amount of \$1,500,000 within the area of any proposed new county.

Some of the territory embraced in the proposed Eutaw county, is also embraced in the proposed new county, which will cause a conflict between the two new county propositions. It is a novel situation, and just how it is to be settled we do not know, but we suppose the people in the disputed territory will decide by vote with which of the new county propositions they would rather cast their fortunes. We do not know whether this is the law or not, but if it is not, it should be, as the people in the disputed territory should be allowed to decide the matter for themselves. We do not suppose that either of the new county propositions would object to this equitable and satisfactory mode of settling the matter.

If the people of the disputed territory votes to throw their fortunes with Ellmore, the St. Matthews people would have to extend their lines in some other directions to get the territory they require for their county. Then if both propositions are voted down, the territory embraced in either of the proposed new counties could not be called upon to vote upon a similar proposition for four years. That is the way Gov. Ansel recently decided the case of Hammond County, and we think he was right. The Eutaw County scheme complicates the matter considerably but we suppose there is some way out of the tangle. One thing is certain, the same territory can't be embraced in two counties, and before a vote on either can be had the matter will have to be adjusted. It is a novel situation and will be watched with interest by the whole State.

The defendant. In the meantime she is permitted to remain at liberty under the bond of \$25,000 furnished last June.

Sentence was deferred to the date named in order to give time for arguments for a new trial, which will be made at Yankton on October 10.

The conviction of Mrs. Kaufmann appears to have quieted public animosity toward her. Probably she need fear no more mob demonstrations such as terrorized her upon her release from the Sioux Falls jail a year ago.

SCHMITZ IN JAIL.

Five Years in "Pen" for the Booming Mayor.

A HISTORICAL TRIAL.

Great Victory of Citizens Over Political Extortion. Judge Dunne Granted No Mercy. The One-Time Hero of San Francisco to Be Plunged Into Prison for the Betrayal of His High Trust.

Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz, of San Francisco, convicted of extortion, was, last week, sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. When the sentence was pronounced there was a remarkable outburst of applause from the hundreds of persons who crowded Judge Dunne's courtroom. The judge prefaced his announcement of the penalty by administering a stinging rebuke to the discredited mayor for his breach of trust and betrayal of the confidence reposed in him by the people of San Francisco.

Scarcely had the last words of the sentence fallen from the lips of Judge Dunne when the vast crowd that thronged the courtroom broke forth in cheers. Schmitz's attorneys protested that the display of feeling was unwarranted and unjust, but the sheriff and other court officers were unable to drive the people from the room, which rang with the cheer, "Good for you." The dramatic atmosphere was heightened by a staff of newspaper photographers, who exposed flashes after flashlight, till the courtroom was so filled with smoke that it was stifling.

When Judge Dunne, having disposed of some matters preliminary to other trials on bribery charges, called for the calendar: "The People vs. Eugene E. Schmitz," District Attorney Langdon and Attorney Fairall answered in unison, "ready."

The judge inquired of Mr. Langdon whether he was ready to proceed with the other four charges of extortion against Schmitz. The district attorney interposed that the calendar was very long and that the prosecution was ready to receive sentence. Attorneys for the defense moved for a new trial, but the motion was denied on the ground of insufficient reason, motion for arrest of judgment also failed.

Judge Dunne prepared his pronouncement of sentence with a lecture in which he called attention to the fact that the verdict indicates that no matter how high the station of a criminal he can be sentenced by the law when found guilty. Attorney Metson, for the defense, interrupted, but was promptly squelched. He was warned that further attempts to interfere would result in his being sent to prison for contempt. Schmitz interposed frequent protests against humiliation. The judge commented on Schmitz's career of hypocrisy, duplicity and dishonesty and the wilful criminal acts by which he had betrayed the confidence of the people of San Francisco. In concluding his remarks Judge Dunne referred to Schmitz as morally naked, shamed and disgraced. The words of the sentence followed: "It is the judgment of the court that you be confined in the state prison at San Quentin for a term of five years. Motion for an appeal was made and it is probable the case will be tried in a higher court."

Immediately after assuming his seat at the counsel table Schmitz dictated the following statement to the newspapers: "The court wherein I received my sentence for the charge of extortion again demonstrates, and more clearly than anything else that I have heretofore done, a charge I made upon my immediate return from the East that Judge Dunne was prejudiced against me, and that it was impossible to procure in his court a fair trial. The animus that he has treasured in his heart for some time came clearly and positively to the surface this morning."

"I have never asked for leniency, but I have expected, as every American citizen has the right to expect, justice. I ask the people to withhold their final judgment in this matter until the iniquitous proceedings which have been held in Judge Dunne's court since the beginning of my trial shall be brought before the highest court."

"I have never asked for mercy, and before a court where I did not receive a fair trial I certainly did not expect it. I intend not only to fight this case step by step, but all the charges that have been brought against me; and, with the knowledge of every citizen, I expect to be successful in the contest."

"I now repeat what I have stated already, that I will be a candidate for mayor of the city and county of San Francisco this fall, when the people of San Francisco will have an opportunity by their votes of demonstrating whether they believe me guilty or innocent. The people are always right. I am satisfied to leave my case with them."

It was the confession of Abraham Ruef, boss, that made the conviction of Schmitz certain. Ruef declared he and Schmitz had been partners in crime and that they had divided more than \$100,000 extorted from almost every possible source. The charge on which Schmitz received sentence was for extorting \$1,175 from restaurant keepers.

BASE BALL is surely a national institution. It is being played from one end of this country to the other, and witnessed by millions of people. We doubt if any game was ever more popular in any country than base ball is in the United States. It is a great game.

Many a man has lost his game by necessity keeps a man from getting rusty.

CRUSHES HER SKULL.

Woman Trying to Hold Burglar Falls From Window.

Robber Detected in Room, Flees to Roof of Adjoining House—Attempt to Slide Down Pole to Ground.

Max Pritchep and his brother, Abe, keep a clothing store, at 150 Essex street, New York, and sleep in the rear. Along about 3:30 Thursday morning Max woke up and saw two men prowling around the room. Max jumped up and began shouting for the police at the top of his voice.

One of the men made for the door leading into the front hallway. The other whose name was subsequently learned to be Levine, after first striking Max in the face, went through the rear window, taking the sash with him and sending a shower of broken glass into the back yard. A third man, who was in Abe's room, got away with \$3 in cash.

The man who went through the rear window ran across the yard, climbed a fence, and got into the tenement at 151 Norfolk street. He ran to the roof of the house. He found a number of persons on the roofs of near-by tenements when he reached that of 151 Norfolk street. The crowd saw him and yelled. Levine leaped from the roof and grabbed a high clothes pole, which stood near the house in the rear yard. He began to slide to the ground.

As he was passing the second story Mrs. Annie Kelbauer poked her head out of the rear window to see what was the trouble. She saw Levine coming down the clothes pole, and reached out and caught hold of his trousers. Levine struck at the woman with one hand, but was unable to free himself.

According to the people in the neighborhood, he then grabbed the woman and pulled her by the hair. She lost her balance and went crashing to the pavement of the yard. She landed on her head, crushing her skull. Levine then slid down the pole, and climbed over a fence into the rear yard of 149 Norfolk street. There the police found and arrested him.

Mrs. Kelbauer was hurried to the hospital, where she died shortly after her arrival. Pritchep grappled with the thief who made for the front door, and held him until the police came. At the station-house he said he was Ellis Levine. The name of the third man was Harry Strunhall.

USES HIS KNIFE

On a Negro Woman and on a Police Officer.

He Is Pursued and Shot at By a Posse of White Citizens But Makes His Escape.

There was some excitement in Rowesville on last Saturday night caused by the outrageous conduct of a negro by the name of Jim Jones. The correspondent of the State at Rowesville says Jones is a bad fellow generally and he kept up his reputation on Saturday night by an unprovoked attack on Lavissa Lee, a woman with whom he has lived for the past six years off and on, and by an attack later on Officer Dempsey.

William Thomas, ordinary seaman, Newport, R. I. George R. Miller, ordinary seaman, Brooklyn, N. Y. In addition to the above the following died after being taken to the hospital: Lieut. Casper Goodrich, New York. Edward J. Walsh, ordinary seaman Ynuu, Mass.

Twelve injured remain in the hospital, of whom Midshipman James F. Cruise of Nebraska and Seaman James T. Thomsen of Brooklyn, N. Y., are not expected to recover. The other men's conditions have not changed since they were carried to the hospital.

SULPHUR BATHS AT HOME.

They Heal the Skin and Take Away Its Impurities.

Sulphur baths heal Skin Diseases, and give the body a wholesome glow. Now you don't have to go off to a high-priced resort to get them. But a few spoonfuls of Hancock's Liquid Sulphur in the hot water, and you get a perfect Sulphur bath right in your own home.

Apply Hancock's Liquid Sulphur to the affected parts, and Eczema and other stubborn troubles are quickly cured. Dr. R. H. Thomas, of Valdosta, Ga., was cured of a painful skin trouble, and he praises it in the highest terms. Your druggist sells it.

Hancock's Liquid Sulphur Ointment is the best cure for Sores, Pimples, Blackheads and all inflammation. Gives a soft, velvety skin.

In the last few years accidents have been entirely too frequent on our naval ships.

SUCH accidents as that which occurred on the Battleship Georgia does not reflect much credit on our navy.

The State of Georgia wants to try the experiment of prohibition. Should she adopt it we can then study the subject at close range.

COLUMBIA repudiates the report that she will not be in the South Atlantic League next season. Columbia is not much of a game winner this season, but she is game to the core, and will stick to the end. We hope she will have better luck next season.

It is asserted as a fact by those who claim to know that American cotton is the worse packed cotton that goes on the European markets. This does not only reflect upon our business methods but costs us millions of dollars in money. Why can't this be remedied?

If the cotton farmer will discard the jute bagging and cover their bales with bagging made from cotton they will take a long step in the direction of their full independence. Will they do it?

PLUNGE IN AIRSHIP.

Aeronaut Lights a Cigarette After 800-Foot Drop.

When Propeller Rips Silk, Machine Plunged Very Rapidly Toward the Earth.

Carl Robinson, who sails the Kna-benshue airship, fell 800 feet Saturday evening at Springfield, O., and lives to tell about one of the most remarkable descents. He escaped serious injury. The only mark he has to show for his experience is a tiny scratch over his left eye.

When Robinson landed on the ground people flocked to the scene of the accident, expecting to find him dead. But he quietly remarked to the first arrival: "Why, you people are more excited over this than I am."

Then he lighted a cigarette and asked a man in an automobile to drive him to the city to get a meal. The eyes of thousands of people were fastened on Robinson when his airship collapsed. Screams rent the air and many women fainted. Even one expected to see Robinson dashed to a pulp.

At first he shot through space so rapidly that it was difficult for the eye to follow him. As he neared the earth the machine slowed up, and he reached ground safely, lowered as gently as a mother would place her baby in a cradle.

Robinson has made one successful trip. He says that when he started on his second run, he reached the center of the city he went higher than usual so as to get free of the wind, and as he soared he was struck by counter currents.

The propeller was thrown against the end of the balloon and the rapidly revolving wheel cut open the gas bag. It immediately began to settle rapidly. Robinson kept his head and climbed quickly to the propeller and grabbed the gas bag side of the rent, thus forming a parachute. As soon as this was done the air entered the bag and the machine's fall was broken.

EIGHT KILLED

From Explosion of Powder on the Battleship Georgia.

The Cause of the Accident Is Unknown, But Was Not Caused by Carelessness.

By the explosion of a case of powder in the hands of a gunner in the after superimposed turret of the battleship Georgia in Massachusetts bay Monday, six men were killed and fifteen injured.

Not one of the persons in the turret escaped injury. The following are the names of those who were killed outright:

William J. Thatcher, chief turret captain, Wilmington, Del. Faulkner Goldthwaite, midshipman, Kentucky.

W. J. Buckner, ordinary seaman, Quincy, Mass. G. G. Hamilton, ordinary seaman, South Framington, Mass.

William Thomas, ordinary seaman, Newport, R. I. George R. Miller, ordinary seaman, Brooklyn, N. Y.

In addition to the above the following died after being taken to the hospital: Lieut. Casper Goodrich, New York. Edward J. Walsh, ordinary seaman Ynuu, Mass.

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THIS IS HEADQUARTERS

FOR

Pianos and Organs.

You want a sweet toned and a durable instrument. One that will last a long, long life time. Our prices are lowest, consistent with the quality.

Our references: Are any bank or reputable business house in Columbia Write us for catalogs, prices and terms.

MALONE'S MUSIC HOUSE, Columbia, S. C.

Here's a Book (FOR MEN ONLY) Treats on Nervous Debility, Blood Poison, Stricture, Gleet, Yaws, Hydrocele, Kidney or Bladder Trouble and other Chronic and Private Diseases, sent free on request.

The result of years' large and valuable experience. To those who write about their case we will advise fully, free of charge, correspondence strictly confidential. Also a book for women and one on venereal disease, sent free on request. Address DR. HATHAWAY & CO., Suite 88, Inman Bldg., 22 1/2 S. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga.

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TRAGIC DEATH.

Runaway Team Thrusts Shaft Through Man's Brain.

WILD DASH BY HORSE

Samuel Cohen, New York Manufacturer, Meets Sudden Death While Standing on the Street.—A Policeman Was Flung Off After the Wagon Had Been Smashed Into a Mass of Wreckage.

With two policemen clinging to the fragments of the harness, a runaway horse dashed the end of a shaft through the brain of Samuel Cohen, a hat manufacturer of Nos. 201-203 Wooster street, New York, as he stood waiting to enter the Bleecker street station of the subway shortly after six o'clock Friday night.

Death came almost instantly. Cohen was carried to the sidewalk, where the body lay for nearly an hour in rain waiting for permission from the Coroner's office to be moved.

Started by a fluttering piece of paper at Green and Bleecker streets, the horse, which was attached to a single wagon driven by Alexander Barris, of No. 28 Rutgers street, reared into the air and dashed forward. The jerk broke the king bolt of the axle, and the forewheels and shaft separated from the main body of the wagon moving forward with the horse.

Barris clung to the reins for about half a block, and then the strain proved to great for him. The reins were torn from his hands and the horse dashed on.

With the crashing wreckage of the vehicle behind him the frenzy of the animal became greater with each stride, and although Traffic Squad patrolman Joseph Allen, who is stationed at Broadway, two blocks from the spot where the wagon had broken, made a frantic effort to seize the horse's head as he swung by, the animal evaded him, and went tearing down the street. The policeman clutched at the wheels and axle as they passed and hung on trying to overtake the horse.